

# The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 11, 1823.

WHOLE NO. 115

Vol. II.—No. 41.

Edited by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, north side, four doors below Second street, at



Storekeepers,  
I am constantly  
making circular  
news, or tale, libidinous to spy;  
modest, or Epigram, profane;  
that might Youth's fervid feeling  
find,  
in a Virgin's cheek a blush;  
lost in vain—for, SACRED TO THE

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Paper, Pa  
Fifth street, no  
manufacture  
United States ex  
N SYRUP  
MEDICINE, p  
the cure of Col  
the Lungs, &c.  
strengths, &  
HIN B. HOWELL  
now done above An  
one gill, at 25 cent  
cure an inverted  
july 5—

TO THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.  
LINES TO B. B.

ARTH offers to the  
lights, Water-Pri  
are surpassed  
oct 27—  
observations.  
ANT AND BEE  
H FRONT STREET  
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have been long  
HIN B. HOWELL  
now done above An  
one gill, at 25 cent  
cure an inverted  
july 5—

TO THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ELLEN.

TO A WIFE,  
(During a period of severe indisposition.)

AT CORTESIUS NEALE.

THINGS AS THEY SHOULD BE.

1. Such is the improvement in the morals of the

children and younger classes in society, that

scarcely an oath is heard, and little fighting or

disorder is seen.

2. The poorer orders are generally industrious

and frugal. The taverns have few visitors;

and a drunkard has become quite a rarity.

3. Our females are paragons of modesty. You

may pass them at any hour, and no impudent re-

marks are made by them. They seem really to

have discovered that they can recommend them-

selves quite as well to the notice of the respecta-

ble part of the community, by maintaining the

dignity of their own sex, as by wearing brazen

faces, and loose tongues and dress.

4. The affluent young men of our city, instead

of wasting their estates as formerly in sensuality,

are devising and prosecuting plans for meliorating

the distresses of their less favoured fellow-beings;

and you see them now searching out meritorious

indigence, and enjoying "the luxury of doing

good." The grateful song of the widow and the

orphan is their music, and they had rather shed

tears of humanity over real distress, than pay like

fees for theatrical or romantic representations of it.

5. Scarcely any churches building, but much

practical piety.

ON THE VALUE OF HEALTH.

The possession of good health is one of

those blessings the value of which we are

too apt lightly to appreciate until we are

stretched on the bed of sickness, and made

a prey to the pains of the body, heightened

by the distresses of the mind. That

buoyancy of spirit which gave elasticity to

every step in the day of strength, is torn

away from our hold in the period of sick-

ness, and the limbs are rendered as nerveless

and weak as the decayed branch of a

tree before the blast of autumn. The

countenance loses all its varied expression, and

those lineaments that gave forth the sentiments

of the inmost soul, now indicate

nothing but insensibility, apathy, or pain.

Sickness reduces the strong man to the

weakness and helplessness of a child, leaving

him at the same time a portion of

thought and judgment sufficient only to

aggravate the misery of his condition.

Such a state is but the union of infant weak-

ness with manly mind; and the struggle is

painful to bear, until the equilibrium is re-

stored, either by the restoration of good

health to calm the agitated mind, or by the

prostration of the mental powers to a level

with the bodily weakness.

If we examine with a curious eye, we

must be astonished at the frail thread on

which hang the deepest laid plans of indi-

vidual enterprise. The merchant sits down

at his desk and arranges a commercial ex-

pedition to the most distant parts of the

world, which a breath of wind, an article of

food, or a morning's exhalation, may frus-

trate for ever.

The lawyer has contemplated all the

bearings of an important case, and laid out

every point and authority in their proper

places in his mind—but a fit of sickness,

brought on by some trifling incident, comes

upon him unawares, and sweeps away every

vestige of that intellectual superstructure.

The tongue of eloquence, while it discourses

on the things of eternity, may be shirr-

elled at the approach of sickness; and the

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tune.

We quote a few examples to enforce and illus-

trate our remarks. This is from a very senti-

mental (Mr F. is always sentimental) piece, en-

titled *Ideal Beauty*.

"Ah! can immortal spirits view,

From heaven's spangled portals high,

The grovelling friends who oft renew

The sad lament, and heave the sigh?

Can mind such rapturous converse hold,

And shed on earth an Eden's bloom,

Or linger on those streets of gold.

Or pass the vale, nor heed the tomb?"

The following is in a different mood:

"Oh! who can love this dull cold sphere,

Where man brooks naught of heavenly form,

Where waves the pall, and creaks the bier,

Surfeits the viper, gnaws the worm?

Love is deceit, ambition guile,

Fame a bright shadow, beauty dust,

Honour destruction, worth a wile,

Glory is death, and virtue's curse?"

From a pathetic piece denominated *The Wan-*

*derer*, we extract the following:

"The saint, who clasped me to his breast,

The voice, that hush'd my woes to rest,

The love, imbued among the blest,

Have sought their silent mansion;

The heart, untainted, high, sincere,

The full soul, unconfined by sphere,

Have been by vipers rendered sear,

And burst in their expansion."

The volume, from which these are taken was

published last winter in New-York; and all the

poems in it (as stated in the preface) were written

at the early age of *NINETEEN*. We extract the

following from an anonymous pamphlet, written

by Mr. Fairfield, containing two most energetic

and beautiful poems, called *The Mystic Mount* and *The Voice*, published a few days since, and

for sale in this city: this is most mournfully touch-

ing, and quite equal to the best of *Percival's* images:

"The oak's long branches on the fanning gale

Tost their green platted foliage, and faint

The full-ord'd moon gleam'd through the density

Of leafy umbrage, like the trembling light

Of days dimly remembered, and only seen

Duskly, amid the twilight of the soul,

Through the entangled vista of the yew,

And cypress, leading to the sepulchre

Of buried love, and slumbering passion gone!"

The *Mystic Mount* abounds in delightful figures

—this *par example*—

"Soft and dew-rob'd sleep,"

he says,

"Flings her embalming vestments o'er his lids,

That close like dying infant's laid upon

The cradling bosom of its mother."

Comparing virtue in this world, he says it is

like—

"Innocence seated on the sepulchre

Of hope departed, smiling yet—but like

The smiles upon the cold, damp brow of death."

This poetry (in the highest sense of the word) is

its own recommendation; we conclude therefore

without other comment than wishing the author

success and profit.

B. C. C.

COLLECTANIA.

liberty, on the venture: and thus in part at least, consents to pay in his own person the penalties of his infatuation. But civilized man, proud in his superior wisdom, and looking down disdainfully upon the paltry chances of the forest gamester, sets fortune, character, wife, children, friends, his "peace on earth, his hopes of heaven," all, all, upon the uncertain hazard of the die. Yet dreadful and melancholy as is the issue to the unfortunate, this vice is so deeply and strongly rooted in our very nature, that experience seems to lift its voice in vain; and gay avenues of the gambling houses continue to receive undiminished throngs.

#### COMMUNICATION.

LINES on the Death of Rubeca GARRETT, of Wilkesboro, Chester county, (Penn.) who died lately of the prevailing fever.

Oh, hast thou taken final leave

Of all thy friends below,

And left thy parents here to grieve,

Thy children's tears to flow.

What pangs, what tortures wring the hearts

Of those who knew thee best—

Why so? we only meet to part,

And die before we're blest.

The longest life is but a scroll,

Why then should we complain?

Small drops of joy, large drops of gaul,

We drink and drink again.

But, oh, methinks I see thee borne,

On angel's wings on high,

From whence no trav'ler can return—

'Tis transport thus to die.

Let friendship bid the fond adieu,

A faithful friend is gone!

A little time, and there are few

Who will not follow on.

#### European Intelligence.

From late English papers.

A letter from Fernambuco states that Lord Cochrane had captured twenty-one ships out of the fleet which sailed on the 2d July with the Portuguese army from Bahia to Lisbon. This letter is dated on the 20th July.

A new novel from the pen of Sir Walter Scott is in the press, and will soon be announced for publication. The subject is said to be peculiarly interesting, abounding in incident, and quite of a dramatic character.

In a case of robbery, examined before the Lord Mayor, in London, on the 30th Aug., several pawnbrokers attested that a species of Quartz was made up by the French so closely to resemble diamonds, that the first judges in the trade had been defrauded by them.

The Dublin papers announce, that the general state of Ireland, notwithstanding the occurrence of a few outrages, is considerably improved. No cases of atrocity have of late come before any of the assize courts; and, at Cork, the judge was presented with a pair of white gloves by the sheriff, in consequence of the assizes having proved maiden.

The number of Hindoo women who sacrificed themselves on the funeral piles of their husbands in 1818, amounted to 839; and in 1819, to 1820.

The peers of Scotland have been summoned to assemble in Holyrood house, Edinburgh, on the 2d of October, to elect a representative Peer for the House of Lords, in the room of Francis Lord Napier, deceased.

#### FETE OF ST. LOUIS.

PARIS, August 26.—Thank God, the Fete is over! for what, with dust and noise, I am half dead. The riot, for so I must call it, began on Sunday, and ended last night. On the first-mentioned day, however, every thing was well conducted, except the gratuitous performances at the theatres.

At an early hour as 11 o'clock in the morning, all the avenues of the theatres were crowded to excess by the lowest dregs of the populace, and at 12 o'clock, after much squeezing and trampling, they were admitted. At 1 o'clock the shows began, amidst the bowings and shoutings of the mob from the Fauxbourg St. Marceau and St. Antoine. What a fine idea of theatricals we must have to see Talma and Madame Bouanger playing before such *causse*, without a decent person in the theatre; but such was the will of the powers that rule; and it must be confessed that there would have been some danger, with such a mob as that which the Saint Louis collects at the theatres, in leaving out the superior actors. The pieces selected for the performance were chiefly analogous to the *glory* of the French armies in Spain, and the audience of such a place was for once so good-humoured and loyal as to welcome all the allusions. I was much amused in the afternoon at seeing the company quit the Theatre Francaise—some had lost their hats and shoes in the rush, others had their jackets torn, and others were completely wet through with perspiration.—On quitting this scene of riot, I embarked in one of those handy vehicles, called by some *cucos*, and by others, *pass de chambres*, and proceeded to Versailles, where the grand waters were to play in honour of the fete. I was much gratified here; the day was beautifully fine, and the crowd round the grand basin presented one of the richest *causse* I ever saw. Picture to yourself upwards of 30,000 well dressed persons setting in a natural amphitheatre, and upwards of 100 jets d'eau playing at the same time into a large piece of water.—I really think I should become an Ultra Royalist if there were ten Louis fete in a year, to cause the playing of the Versailles waters.

The occurrences of yesterday can hardly be related. The day was ushered in by a discharge of 100 pieces of cannon, and towards two o'clock in the day immense crowds were assembled in the Champs Elysees, where booths had been erected by Government for the distributing bread, sausages, and wine, to the populace. More than 100 cart loads of bread were thrown amongst the crowd, and perhaps I shall not over-rate the number of sausages at 50,000. There was some parsimony, however, in the distribution of wine, and I think wisely, for there were less drunken falls in the evening than is usual on such occasions.—I heard one ungrateful scoundrel, who had become mellow with the juice of the grape, at the expense of the Bourbons, shouting *Vive l'Empereur!* The gendarmes, aware that as the wine operated, he would cease to have the power of shouting any thing, prudently left him to himself, and half an hour afterwards he was snoring harmlessly in the sound of the orchestra of musicians, before which a dozen or two of night caped blackguards, and as many fair damsels were dancing those quadrilles which have turned people's heads at Aimack's and Willis's. It was delightful to see the young fellows leading their partners to seats upon the grass, after the dance, and spring the polite tricks of their betters, or rather of those who would be considered such, for it is true that we are neither to look for real elegance nor *bontomme* in what are called the saloons of the great. The chief object of attraction in the Champs Elysees, was a large theatre, erected for the occasion, in which a set of players were representing the attack of a Spanish fortress by French troops, and of course its reduction; there were military evolutions and heroic actions, and firing of musketry in fine style. The thing was well done, but it went off with little enthusiasm. In the evening, when dancing and climbing up grand poles for prizes placed at their summits, was over, there was a brilliant discharge of fire-works, I say brilliant, for certainly there never was superior. The *couplet* which concluded them was beyond description; it had all the majesty of a volcano, with the noise of a discharge of 500 pieces of artillery. This exhibition reflected more credit

on the Government than the disgusting practice of throwing loaves and sausages among the populace. I need not say that the Champs Elysees were crowded. The road itself was full, and thousands were sitting in groups, like Cossacks at a bivouac.

*Melancholy wreck of the Brig Monarch of Aberdeen, Alexander Martin, Master.*—On Sunday morning the 14th instant, at three o'clock, this vessel being then in a thick fog, struck a sunken rock near the south-east end of St. Paul's Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Fortunately she beat over it, and drifted close to the land. The crew and passengers amounted to thirty in number, and after suffering extraordinary hardships, many of them being dreadfully lacerated by the violence with which the waves washed over them, succeeded by cutting away the masts, which fell on the steep rocks, to gain the shore. In striving to do this, however, two women, one man and one child were carried away into the sea and drowned. Another young man who could not be prevailed upon to leave his bed was also drowned, as the vessel went to pieces a few minutes after she was left. The situation of those who had landed now became extremely distressing; the greater part of the passengers, and those of the crew who were not on watch, from the darkness and the entire unexpectedness of the accident, came on deck without almost any clothing, and had secured no provisions. The island was uninhabited and sterile. In the course of some time, a little pork and beef which was thrown ashore was divided equally, and as there was no materials to make a fire watered raw. In this condition, without any prospect of relief, three days passed by. On the 17th a ship came in sight and passed pretty near the shore. As Captain Martin had taken all possible precautions to secure the attention of vessels sailing past, by stationing the crew in different parts of the Island with signals, this vessel, which proved to be the Generous Planter, of London, from Quebec, came in, and succeeded in bringing off all on board.

*ASTRONOMY.*—The Liverpool Courier, after paying some high compliments to a Mr. Goodacre, who had lectured for some time in that place on astronomy, informs that he was about to proceed to the United States with his splendid apparatus, which is said to be unparalleled in variety, utility, and extent, by any ever yet exhibited before the public. The pianisphere is re-constructed entirely with reference to the United States, and adapted to every city in the Atlantic states of the Union. Mr. Goodacre, it is observed, goes out with introductions from numerous scientific gentlemen in Eng. and, to some of the first literary gentlemen of Philadelphia and New York.

An action for a breach of promise of marriage was brought before the Gloucester (Eng.) Assizes on the 13th of August by a Mr. Smith, against a lady named Ann Coxwell, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Coxwell, of Cheltenham. Mr. Smith, among others, produced the following letter, written by Miss Ann to him, shortly after they became acquainted:

February 4.

"I am just returned from an unpleasant walk, and, after what I have heard, cannot resist the impulse of my wretched heart to write to my dear beloved Stephen, (daughter,) and relieve the sorrow I am overwhelmed with. I am sorry, my dearest love, at the bare idea of your shedding tears on my account. It gives me a deep pang, as I would sacrifice my life for your happiness if I could only have a minute's interview with you uninterrupted. Mary says you will not meet me again, where you did last night in private. When will you meet me at the Eels? When shall I have the pleasure of meeting my beloved again? Will you wear a lock of my hair if I send it, as it may remind you of me when absent? and I will wear a lock of your hair if you send it. It is nearly dark, and my fingers are cold by writing—Send me a long letter my dearest dear.

ANNO.

The most that could be made out of the whole case was a conditional promise, which Mr. Chief Justice Parker remarked was no promise at all. The conditions which Miss Cox demanded of Mr. Smith were, that he would change his name, give up his business, obtain a situation under government, take a mansion in town, buy a carriage, hire servants, and have plenty of money. These conditions caused loud laughter in court. The Chief Justice Parker refused to let the case go to the jury, and directed a non-suit. Mr. Smith is a tradesman.

#### FROM GIBRALTAR.

A letter from Gibraltar, dated Sept. 2, (evening,) states, "Riego is at Malaga, where he is carrying high handed measures. He is not only at war with the French, but with all the merchants there, of whom he is demanding excessive contributions, not excepting the foreign establishments.

Those who refuse to pay have been imprisoned. [The writer here mentions the names of several gentlemen who have been imprisoned.] The most that could be made out of the whole case was a conditional promise, which Mr. Chief Justice Parker remarked was no promise at all. The conditions which Miss Cox demanded of Mr. Smith were, that he would change his name, give up his business, obtain a situation under government, take a mansion in town, buy a carriage, hire servants, and have plenty of money. These conditions caused loud laughter in court. The Chief Justice Parker refused to let the case go to the jury, and directed a non-suit. Mr. Smith is a tradesman.

*FRO 4 DE - ERARA.*

The Royal Gazette of the 23d August, received at Norfolk by the brig Undaunted, Capt. Hatton, from Demarara, contains sundry proclamations relative to the insurrection among the slave population of that colony. Martial law had been proclaimed throughout the colony; the regular troops and militia had marched through the disturbed settlements and entirely dispersed the insurgents, who made battle with them at several places, but soon gave way and fled, leaving many killed behind them. Captain Hatton informs that great alarm prevailed at Georgetown, when he left, but active measures were pursued to restore tranquillity. Three were executed the day before he left there, and six were ordered for execution the day following. Five hundred of the insurgents are supposed to have been killed by the troops. A fanatic Preacher (a white man) was at the head of the conspiracy, and worked the ignorant blacks into a state of insubordination by assurances that the British parliament had passed a law for their emancipation. Captain Hatton states that this wolt in sheep's clothing was confined in a dungeon, and no doubt existed, but that he would meet with his deserts—We have heard of no acts of vengeance being perpetrated by the insurgents; they had in most cases confined their overseers and other white inhabitants that came within their power, *in the stocks*, from which a great number were liberated by the military. For eight days before Capt. H. sailed, an embargo was laid on all vessels in the port of Georgetown, and the crews ordered on shore to assist in defending the town.

Official accounts have been received at Washington, of the defeat of the Ricaree Indians by Col. Leavenworth. The Sioux Indians who acted as American Allies, first attacked the Ricarees and were driven back, but the main body coming up attacked their towns and also put them to flight. They sued for peace, and a treaty was formed on the spot. The Sioux acted a singular part—they deserted the American standard and departed without assigning any reason for their conduct—in the midst of the battle, they were discovered holding amicable conversation with the enemies, the Siccacees. As soon as the treaty was completed, and the American detachment were returning, the Ricaree villages were discovered to be on fire, which Col. Leavenworth attributed to one M. Donald, and one Gordon, belonging to the Missouri Fur Company. Had not this been done, (says the gallant officer.)

A letter received from Gibraltar, dated September 3d, states that the French had been repulsed at Tarifa, with the loss, it was reported, of 800 men. The writer adds, "Malaga is in a dreadful state at present; the commander has made a requisition of 100,000 dollars of the merchants—several who refused to pay, have been sent to prison, among them the American Consul, and several have been shot. The English frigate Tribune is to proceed from here to bring the English merchants from that place."

*PORTO.*—A gentleman of New-York, has received a letter from his friend at Lisbon, without signature, but known by the hand writing, dated August 14, which says—"I am sorry to tell you, that since I wrote you by the Mentor, nothing but persecutions have taken place. Respectable men have been put in dungeons for the crime of receiving letters from their friends abroad, which allude to the politics of this country; in fact, one cannot open his mouth. It was for this reason, I said in my last, I did not wish to trust to the casualties of letters. I repeat, do not write any politics, nor send any newspapers. I hope to be able to write and express my mind at large."

#### FROM CALCUTTA.

By the ship Ascosa, arrived at Boston, Calcutta papers to the 8th of May, have been received.

New regulations have been established restraining the press in India.

100 houses have been destroyed by fire at the Bazar, Biliangpore. Three females were burnt to death, and four men were missing. Many cloth merchants were ruined. The natives stood weeping and looking on the fire, without doing anything to stop it.

The Portuguese ship Carmo had arrived at Diamond Harbor, from Macao, with the loss of 22 lascars and 6 sebays, between Malacca and the Sand Heads, said to be from feeding on bad fish or rice.

Dr. Tyler has made several publications in the Calcutta papers. One of them is considered as demonstrating the Volcanic origin of the Andes.

A new town is being built in Wellington Valley, New South Wales.

*Calcutta, May 8.*—An attempt has been made by Macao, at Singapore, to assassinate the Governor of that Settlement, Colonel Farghur. The vile wretch struck at his crease, while he was standing, and talking to a small guard of Sebays. The villain was instantly dispatched by the bayonets of the soldiers.

#### FROM HAVANA AND MEXICO.

By the schooner Cadmus at Baltimore, the Havana Mercantile weekly Reports of the 13th and 20th September, have been received.

An extract of a letter from Vera Cruz, dated Aug. 23d, says—"The last Mail from Mexico brings the intelligence that the Government had concluded a loan with Mr. Richards, the agent of the House of Messrs. Barclay, Herring and Richardson of London, for twenty millions of dollars, at 7 per cent; the first million to be paid in 6 months, and the remainder in monthly payments of a mil-

lion. States has by this treaty obtained an acquisition of valuable land, which we hope will be soon in the market, and thus facilitate the rapid settlement of Florida."

#### CONFIRMED MURDERER.

The Springfield Intelligencer states, that Abraham Antone, the Indian who was executed in Madison on the 12th instant, had committed three murders previous to the one for which he suffered. The first was a child of his own, which he buried in the embankment in the earth, because he was disturbed by its crying. The second was to man in Canada, who he said insulted him by calling him Indian dog. He followed him several days, when finding him at an inn, he obtained privilege to sleep by the fire, and going to his bed in the night, gave him death wound with a knife, and giving an Indian whoop of victory, escaped.—The third was of an Indian whom he shot at a raising on the Susquehanna on pretence that he had wronged him of part of a certain bounty.

The fourth was on Mr. Jacobs, for which he was hung. Antone's daughter murdered another female through jealousy, at drawing away her Indian suitor, and was executed for it some years since at Smithfield. Jacobs was a principal witness against her, and to escape the threatened revenge of Antone, left the country; but Antone sent him word that he might come back, for he would not hurt him.—This was a plan to get him within his reach; for coming up to Jacobs, he took him by the hand in a friendly manner, and slipped a long knife from his sleeve, with which he gave him several wounds which proved mortal, and again escaped. He was however, after some time, arrested. There was another murder which it is supposed Antone committed, which he denied, and the evidence was not strong enough to establish the fact.

#### SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITION.

An exhibition, announced to take place in Salem, (Mass.) is described by a paper of that town, as "a representation of the *reins of the human eye*, and the inverted image painted upon it as distinctly as the images in a mirror. This instrument, besides shewing that we do in reality see everything upside down, demonstrates that the image of a perfect eye is formed when the focus falls upon the retina; and that the images of eyes of a too great convexity, or not sufficiently convex, are formed the one before the retina and the other behind it. The inventor of it is Mr. David B.

SLACK. The principles of the instrument will be shewn in four globes of glass, one of which is seven or eight inches in diameter. The instrument exhibits five different principles. The *camera obscura*; the *reflected camera obscura*; the *microscope*; the *reflected microscope*; and the effect of the different convexities of lenses; all in one little globe. The images are uncommonly brilliant, and its magnifying power so great as to give out the sensation of wonder; yet so simple is the construction of the instrument, that a child may make one, and understand its principles."

#### Weekly Compendium.

*New Corps.*—Several new Rifle Corps have lately been raised in Baltimore, composed almost entirely of young men, fully and very elegantly equipped. The following are the names of the five companies:—The *Fayette*, *Morgan*, *Mason*, *Jackson*, and *Forey* riflemen.

*African Colony.*—A free coloured man who left Petersburg, Va. some time since, has lately returned, and brings the most flattering accounts of the state of the colony. He is possessed of considerable property, and the representations he gives, and the anxiety he manifests to return to Africa, with his family, will have a powerful influence on his coloured brethren to accompany him.

*John J. Jones, Esq.* who came passenger in the brig Catharine Rogers, arrived at New-York, from Gibraltar, is bearer of despatches to our government, from Mr. Nelson our Minister in Spain.

The total number of cadets in Partridge's American Literary, Scientific, and Military Academy, in Aug. 1823, was 123—among them, we observe, are several Midshipmen in the Navy of the United States.

*On Tuesday the 23d ult. the Woolen Factory of William Alcorn, near Laughlinstown, Penn., was consumed by fire: together with almost all its apparatus for picking, carding, spinning, weaving, fuling and dying. The fire originated from a stove-pipe while the family were at breakfast, and made such rapid progress, that very little was saved.*

Accounts from St. Louis state, that some of the Scotch and Swiss emigrants planted by Lord Selkirk on the Red River of Hudson's bay, are making their way to the United States, finding the severe climate of that latitude unbearable.

By way of St. Louis we learn, also, from St. Anthony, that an engagement has recently taken place between the Sac and Sioux Indians, in which the former had 7 killed and 12 or 15 wounded, and the latter 11 killed and 12 wounded.

Jamaica papers to the 13th ult. contain no news from any part of the Southern Continent.



